

lodging within the visible creation no object for either confidence or fear, departed with the aspect of a being who should be going to summon his gods to judgment for the misfortunes of his life? And how will these careless men of genius give their account to the Judge of the world, for having virtually taught many aspiring minds that, notwithstanding his first coming was to conquer for man the king of terrors, there needs no recollection of him, in order to look toward death with noble defiance or sublime desire?

Some of their dying personages are so consciously uninformed of the realities of the invisible state, that the majestic sentiments which they disclose on the verge of life, can only throw a faint glimmer on an unfathomable darkness; but some anticipate the other world, as I have already observed, in very defined images. I recollect one of them, after some just reflections on the vanity and wretchedness of life, thus expressing his complacency in view of the great deliverer:

"Death joins us to the great majority; 'Tis to be born to Platos and to Caesars; 'Tis to be great for ever. 'Tis pleasure, 'tis ambition then, to die."

Another, an illustrious female, in a tragedy which I lately read, welcomes death with the following sentiments:

---" Oh 'tis wondrous well!
Ye gods of death, that rule the Stygian gloom! Ye who have greatly died, I come! I come! The hand of Rome can never touch me more; Hail! perfect freedom, hail!"
" My free spirit should ere now have join'd That great assembly, those devoted shades, Who scorn'd to live till liberty was lost! But, ere their country fell, abhorr'd the light."
" Shift not thy colour at the sound of death; It is to me perfection, glory, triumph. Nay, fondly would I choose it, though persuaded It were a long dark night without a morning; To bondage far prefer it, since it is Deliverance from a world where Romans rule."

---" Then let us spread
A bold exalted wing, and the last voice we hear, Be that of wonder and applause."
" And is the sacred moment then so near? The moment when yon sun, & Qse heavens, this